

**ALMINE RECH**

# Michael Kagan It Lasts Forever

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## Forever

Grandpa spent forty years

Staring

Lyra

Cygnus

Draco

Pisces

Forty years

Dreaming

Leo, Cancer, Aries, Cassiopea

Forty years

Working

Ursa Major Ursa Minor

Gemini

The Magical Three of the Hunter, of Pyramid Correlation, of Stonehenge, of Hopi Mounds and Lunar Mansions, of speculation and myth, hope and belief, the Magical Three of the Hunter

Orion

Grandpa started early

And the Astronaut's earliest memories are of the stars and the sky, blackness, infinity

They would walk

Hand-in-hand

On nights when the moon was gone

And the only light

Came from

Forever

Out the door

Across the lawn

Through an empty forest of towering green

An ocean of still reeds

A hard smooth polished white concrete road

Rarely used

This barren road

Symbols appearing

Signs

Warnings

Gates that they climb

Hand-in-hand

Until they arrived

A giant circle  
Burned  
Covered in fuel stains  
Deep marks repaired, caused by falling debris  
Launch Pad  
A taking-off place  
Conduit to the eternal  
Site to seek the vast unknown  
They would lie in the middle  
Without words  
Holding hands  
No Moon  
Staring  
An hour two three or four  
Staring  
The tingling bright of whatever you believe  
God  
The Big Bang  
A simulation  
It didn't matter how or what or who  
It was there  
Space  
They were there  
Billions  
And billions  
Billions and billions more  
Tingling  
Bright  
Forever away and eternal  
The stars our stars their stars who knows whose  
Stars  
Where they are might or  
What might be  
Among them

Whatever it is  
Wherever from  
Whoever made  
Controls  
Guides  
Drives  
He knows what it brings  
What lies ahead  
What he sees  
Alone  
In the soft gray mud  
Of the Moon  
There is a choice  
Complete  
The Mission  
Complete  
The Dream  
It is in front of him  
A choice  
For all  
Or  
Himself  
Stares he stares  
The Magical Three of the Hunter  
Pyramid Correlation  
Stonehenge and Hopi Mounds, Lunar Mansions  
No more speculation, though hope and belief remain  
Orion  
A choice  
All  
Him  
A choice for now  
A choice for  
Forever

– James Frey, writer.